I was then a clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington, 19 years of age, and lived with my parents on H street northwest, between Sixth and Seventh streets, south side, four houses pearer Seventh street than that which Mrs. Burratt, a recent immigrant from western Maryland, occupied. Poarding in the same house with me at the time were Col. Charles Foster, | then in charge of the Bureau of Colored Troops, War Department, but temporarily absent; Mrs. Foster, Prof. Samuel Gardiner, Jr., the electrician at the Capitol, and another lady, Miss E. F. W. Keene would present at Ford's Theatre "Our I American Cousin," and that it was expected that the President and Gen. Grant would attend, the two ladies mentioned, with Prof. Gardiner and myself, made up a party to see the play. I purchased the tickets, securing the first four seats, right-hand side, of the second row in the dress circle. At the close of office hours that day I went from the Treasury Department down Pennsylvania avenue to the Kirkwood House barber shop, at Twelfth street. As I took my sent in the barber's chair I noticed in the next chair on my left a very handsome, curly headed countenance undergoing the usual operations. When its owner had gone I was told that he was Wilkes Booth, and at once remembered the face.

An interesting after-dinner game of cards delayed our party somewhat and we did not reach the theatre until the curtain was up and the first act was in progress. Our party took seats Gardiner, Miss W., Mrs. Poster, and myself in the fourth seat nearest to the President's box. which was on a level with us. When, amid great cheering, the President's party entered their box Mrs. Lincoln was so scated as to be the best observed of the party, the President sitting on the south side of the box looking toward the curtain and mostly screened even from our view. The whole front of the box down to the stage floor was profusely decorated with flags and colors. Shortly after the com-mencement of the third act, in which the whole house seemed absorbed to the point of almost perfect stillness, a shot was thred which was dis-tinctly heard. I think, by the entire addience. perfect stillness, a shot was trea which was distinctly heard, I think, by the entire audience. The instantaneous impression was that it was from somewhere behind the scenery and was a part of the play, but a moment later a man appeared at the box opening, clambered over the sill and scened to slittle or glide down the outside through the folds of the festooned flags until he reached the stage floor, where he remained in a sort of crouching position on one knee. Then he threw one arm above his head and there appeared a long flash, as of a long-drawn, bright blade, and then I distinguished some words ending with the word typunnis, or, as I thought at the time, "tyranous." The head was bare, and I immediately recognized the face I had seen that afternoon at the barber shop. The man went rapidly, in a stooping, creeping posture, diagonally across the stage and disappeared in the scenery.

man went rapidly, in a stooping, creeping posture, diagonally across the stage and disappeared in the scenery.

Onturning my eyes again toward the box I saw Mrs. Lincoin standing at the front, wringing her hands, meaning and gesticulating frantically, and the realization reached us all that the President had been shot. There was a dull sort of pain in the region of the heart for an instant, as though the shot had struck me. The house was at once in an uproar, many people on their feet and making for the exits, so that the sisles were jammed. One man jumped into the orchestra stand and clambered immediately on to the stage and followed the retreating figure of Booth behind the scenes.

In the fifth and sixth seats of our row sat a lady and a gentleman, who proved to be an army or navy surgeon. This gentleman turned to me and said he was a surgeon and would go to the President's box and see if he could be of any assistance, if I would see that his companion was protected while he was gone. Our party had decided to remain quietly in our seats until the crush had subsided and we could get out in ustey, especially as one of the ladies was a sectious sufferer with heart trouble. The surgices limited at the would. It is behind the ear said very deep. There is no hope for him. Our party the made its way out, and was detained at the top staircase landing to allow the party bearing the President's form to go down. As they passed we looked on Mr. Lincoln's living countenance for the last time and saw there a livid while face, with closed eyes and tips. tenance for the last time and saw there a white face, with closed eyes and lips, a quivered with a convuisive chill and The party quickly passed. aigh. The party quickly passed and our party made its way to the street, where all was confusion and apprehension. No foud uproar, but a sort of fearluinees pervaded the crowded street. Making our way homeward as rapidly as possible, on account of the delicate lady with us, we randed become bis, on account of the delicate haly with us, we reached home safely and incorned our friends of the tragedy. Then we returned to the vicinity of Tenth and F streets and opposite the theatre where the President lay, but by that time the police and military had been placed on duty about the house and square, and we could only wait for such announcements as might be made. Frequent rumors of the death of Grant, Seward, and other Cabinet officers pervaded As daylight came on the announcement that the

As daylight came on the announcement that the President was dead went about and I returned kome for breakfast and what rest could be had after such a terrible night's experience.

I will add that when Mrs. Surratt came up rom Maryland and took that house she made it known that she had furnished rooms for rent, and I remember very well going into her house at that time with a friend, in quest of rooms, who desired to be near me, to look at a room on the second floor. The house is one with a high stoop from the street. As my friend and I passed up the main stairway to the second floor, the parior doors were open and we recollected seeparlor doors were open and we recollected seeing a young lady and several men in there, whom we subsequently recognized at the trial as Miss Surratt, Payne, and Herold. George L. Cook. Surratt, Payne, and Herold. GEORGE L. COOK.

To the Editor of The Sun—Sir: Referring to the inquiry in The Sun, a short time ago, as to what had become of all the people who saw Abraham Lincoln assassinated. I would say that there is a man living in New York at present who not only saw him shot, but was the first surgeon who went to his assistance. I refer to Dr. Charles Sabin Taft. He was an army surgeon at the time and was in uniform. He leaped upon the stage when the call for a surgeon was heard and was lifted into the box, twelve feet above, by those on the stage. By his direction the dying President was removed to the house opposite, where he died. Dr. Taft was at the bedside all light, and assisted at the autopsy at the White House next day. Quee next day.

In Littlefield's historical painting of the death-

bed scene, Dr. Taft is represented supporting the head of the President, a position which he occupied all night.

He also administered the last thing Mr. Lincoln ever swallowed, a gill of brandy and water, and felt the last beat of his heart.

NEW YORK, Aug. 21.

WASHINGTON.

Waddington.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Since writing you about the absence of the American flag from the offices of the customs officers along the border from Clayton to this place, I have

on a dingy second-story window, the sign "U.S. Consul," but the American flag did not fly from the window, or the roof above the win dow, or from a staff in the vicinity, and it was a bright, sunny day. It seems to me the American flag should fly over the office of an American Consul in a foreign land, rain or shine. If not, why not !

why not!
At this old town of Waddington, one of the oldest in the nordiern part of the State, there is an Episcopal church, built of stone in 1818 by Judge David A. Ogden, one of the founders of the place. It is related that, after the church was finished. Judge Ogden went to the school-house, where religious services were being held, and invited all present to his church, saving, among other things, "I'll be damned if I like to build a church and not have it used." His emphatic and cordial invitation was accepted. The church has the old-fashloned "box-stall" pews, is in a fine state of preservation, and is well attended.

Among other old relea in Waller in Waller.

Among other old relics in Waddington is a

THESE SAW LINCOLN SHOT.

MR. COOK SAT NEAR HIS BOX AND DR. TAFT ATTENDED HIM.

Mr. Cook Saw Booth in a Barber Shop the Afternoon of the Assassination and Recognised Him After He Had Suct the President Dr. Taft Was with the President All Night.

To the Editor of The Sun-Sir: In The Sun of Sunday, Aug. S. appeared an account by Mr. James N. Mills of Brooklyn of what he saw and experienced at the assassination of President Lincoln, which is very interesting. As another living observer of the mounentous events of that fatal night permit me to submit my account, the first I have ever written, of what I saw.

dam are the ruins of several old stone mills, while a fifty-barrel floor mill and a small saw mill are operated. On the side of the canal, on the mainland, there are a number of venerable buildings in which water drives small machinery of several kinds. On the island side of the dam is a creamery, with a capacity of about a thousand pounds of butter a day, made by milk of 800 cows, and ships its output to Boston. With these few exceptions this magnificent water power (estimated at 50,000 horse power) forms a fish, boating and swimming pond in spinmer and a skating and ice pond in winter. Not being a civil or hydraulic engineer, I cannot pretend to certify that the dam at Weddington will furnish as much horse power at Minneapolis, Minn. Oregon City, Or., and Spokane, Wash, with some care, I feel safe in saying that, with very little improvement, the dam at Waddington will furnish 25,000 horse power.

Over at Morrisburg, across the St. Lawrence,

power.

Over at Morrisburg, across the St. Lawrence, a very elaborate cut stone lock and beginning of a canal are being erected to furnish 5,000 horse power by using the water that flows through the ship canal at that point. A resident of that place told me they have applications for twice as much power as the canal will furnish.

dent of that place told me they have applications for twice as much power as the canal will furnish.

Since I came here I have vexed old and young alike with my questions as to why the water power is not used and the town standa still, without receiving a satisfactory answer. One reason has entered my head without suggestion, and that is, Wasidington is a hard place to get to or leave. It is reached by a small steamer from Ogdensburg, or a stage to the nearest railroad at Matrid, nine miles away. If Waddington had rail connection with the world bermany advantages as a manufacturing point would apceddly be improved by men of means and enterprise.

Waddington is beginning to wake up. Last night the town authorities let the contract for the erection of a power house at the dam, the establishment of an electric light system of 800 10-candle power lamps, the wiring of the town, and the putting in of a pump and pipes for a system of water works for fire purposes at a cost of \$5.800, to be completed on or before Oct. 1.

As at least one of the many papers which copied my other letter to THE Sun expressed the opinion that I was afraid my identity would be discovered and therefore hid my identity under "Walla Walla," the name of my home town, I beg permission to sign my proper name, town, I beg permission to sign my proper name, town, I beg permission to sign my proper name, town, I beg permission to sign my proper name, was the sign of the many of the minus papers.

WADDINGTON, N. Y., Aug. 12.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir : The communi tion signed "Faug a Ballagh," concerning this socalled "home for disabled volunteer soldiers," that appeared in THE SUN on the 5th last., was well stated in the following order from the aisle: Prof. | and strictly true in all facts therein stated. Columns. pages, and volumes could be written and then not half be told of the impositions and abuses perpetrated on the deserving sick and disabled lawful members of these national charitable institutions, erected and maintained at public expense and intended for such sick and manmed old soldiers only. Your correspondent placed the "coffee coelers" in them as one fourth of the whole number of inmates them as one fourth of the whole number of immates and maintained. If to them he had added the able-bodied and numerous other classes of impostors harbored and maintained in them, burly, muscular men, perfectly able to earn their own support by manual labor anywhere, he would find that the slek and disabled member was outnumbered two to one in each of the seven branches of the home by those professional "buns," box-car tourists and fraud inmates of the national home for disabled volunteer soldlers.

Of course, to reduce the number of immates by summarir expelling these impostors on public charity, there would not exist any reason for so many large salaried, well fed, and insurincesly housed officers, their staffs, orderlies, attendants, cuspidor wipers, guards, cierks, cooks, waiters, private secretaries, &c., besides other officials, their hootbiacks, clerks orderlies, favorite toadies, &c., altogether too multitudinous in number is numerate in a short letter. Then, again, how would certain of our national politicians be enabled to nay some of their political debts, and how would their ward heelers and their followers live between elections if you deprive them of the shelter of the home by confining its membership to descring sick and disabled veterans only? If you have any doubt or even the scintilla of a shadow of a copy of the payroll of the homes, or any one of them, parade the men named on such payrolls that will include, if all muster, the above specified several classes of public tax eaters in office at the time of such muster and inspection, and the general roll of immates and their personal inspection of the damagory. Why do not some real friends of the mained oil soldlers introduce and pass a bill in Courses turning the homes over to the asis control of the War Department only. In no other way dan an investigation of these homes be conducted the result of which would be considered free from politics and demagory. Why do not some real friends of the mained oil soldlers introduce and pass a bill in Cour and numerous other classes of impostors harbored

COLD HARBOR,
COLD HARBOR,
CONVALENCENT WARD NO. 12, HORPITAL SOLDIERS
HOME, HAMPTON, Va., Aug. 19, 1897.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Inclosed find a clipping from a local 7x9 alleged newspayer of this place in which what purports to be a " thorough investigation of the charges set forth in THE NEW YORK Sex of Aug. 2 (5th) concerning the manner in which the inmates of the Soldiers' Home at this place are treated." The bill of fare for dinner at the home in either general mess hall or hospital dining room never contained "roast" meat of any kind or nature whatever since the home was first opened, and if the "correspondent" ate " roast beef, vegetables, bread and butter, coffee, rice pudding, &c., with as good soup as the writer ever tasted, and secured a firstclass meal," he was eating from the doctors' mess, not what the members had to cat at the same dinner hour

class meal," he was eating from the doctors' meas, not what the members had to cat at the same dinner hour at which he alleges he received the fine dinner hour at which he alleges he received the fine dinner. The cooking at the home hospital for the men who have to go to the dining room table is indescribably abominable. The co king for the doctors' meas room is first class, and hospital employees fare well, but for the patients who eat in the hospital dining room it is a disgrace to devilipation, and they all of them live off the sick old soldier.

As for the innate, Hugh Dobbins, who is brought out in 'he article in an alleged interview had in one of the guardhouse cells, he is in there waiting dishonorable discharge for soundly trouncing five great musecular guards. The mere statement of such facts proves what kind of ruffass and able-bodied impostors the branch of the National Home for disabled volunteer soldiers at this place is filled up with. Of course he won't be discharged now; retention of the confessed socundry in the home is to be his reward for making the statement.

There is but one remedy for these abuses of the Government bounty in maintaining these homes, and that is to turn them over to the War Dopartment and do away with the present Board of Management entirely. Let regular army surgeous only control in them: then none but actually disabled men would be admitted, and all such study impostors as Dobbins describes himself would be expelled and the home hecome a home for disabled men woo cannot earn their support by labor, in fact and in deed as a charitable Government intended. From 60 to 70 per cent. of the tunatee of these homes could be expelled and not a really disabled man would be among them. Political "oull" from Governor to lumite goes further than a granting disability and good soldier record.

AFRAID OF OUTLAW REGAN.

No Gold Shipped On the Stages Bunning to the Pine Ridge, Cal., Gold Field.

FRESNO, Cal., Aug. 29.-Stages running from the new mining camp of Pine Ridge no longer carry gold dust or amalgam, as the proprietors fear raids by Outlaw Cliff Regan and his gang of three half-breed Indians and one Mexican. Regan is a successor to Chris Evans as the terror of the Fresno foot hills. He is absolutely reck less, and knows every trail and hiding place of Madeira. Once Regan participated in a robbery of a Chinese store in Madeira county. The outlaw was caught by a half breed named John

law was caught by a half breed named John Murphy, whom the authorities had employed to take up the chase. Murphy and Regan had a pitched battle, and the outlaw surrendered after his gun had been shot to pieces. By turning State's evidence Regan succeeded in getting off with a light sentence for robbery, after serving it be returned to the Madeira wounterful that men appointed to office by such a flag-hater as Cleveland are slow to learn that a full-blooded American is now President. If they do not learn that fact in the near future it is pretty certain that Cleveland's civil service order will not keep them in office.

While on this flag question let me mention that during a recent trip over the St. Lawrence to the Canadian town of Morrisburg I noticed, on a dingy second-story window, the sign "U. S. Consul," but the American flag did not fly from the window, or the roof above the win-

Bavarians Celebrate.

'the twenty-fourth annual convention of the Bayarian Volksiest Verein opened yesterday in Sulzer's Harlem River Park with a parade of The address of welcome was delivered by Presi-dent Charles Lindnes of the New York branch. The chief decoration of the grounds was a large pedestal bearing a picture of Washington. When it was unveiled the whole assemblage sang the Bavarian national anthem.

The convention will continue to-day, and will be reopened on Sunday for the closing exercises.

E. Matthews, a mechanic of 287 East Third treet, while working over the stage of the Metropolis Theatre, at 142d street and Third avenue, yesterday, fell sixty feet and received injuries which proved fatal three hours later,

BASEBALL AS IT'S PLAYED. PART OF THE PERFORMANCE FUR

NISHED BY THE NOISY CROWD. Abuse and Unprintable Expletives Are Hurled at the Imperturbable Umpire, Who Chews Gum and Fines the Players or Orders Them

Out of the Game with Cheerful Promptness. For a quarter extra you get a seat in the grand stand at the ball game. This is directly behind the home plate, and affords an excellent view of the work of the battery and an equally excellent hearing of the language addressed to the umpire. The language is quite excessively au-There are usually a number of ladies to the grand stand, but this doesn't seem to make any difference, and as yet the habit of stuffing one's ears with cotton before the game begins has not become general. There'll come a time

some day. Not very long ago a Sun reporter went to one of the League ball games played in this vicinity. Whether it was in New York or Brooklyn has no particular bearing. It was, so experienced enthusiasts said, a fairly typical game as the game is now played. The reporter does not know much about baseball technically, but he can understand the English language, so he got his money's worth. There were, as usual, two teams in the game, a large and furious crowd, and the umpire. This latter individual was a small, agile man with an aggressive chin whichfout faintly expressed the immovable determination which was his chief characteristic. He may be, as the crowd with enthusiastic frequency declared he was, a robber, crook, llar, perjurer, murderer, sheep stealer, yellow dog, horse thief, and many other kinds of person undesirable to specify. As far as an outsider could tell, his work at this particular game did not seem to justify this description. One thing he certainly was-the area of low pressure about which the storm centred. The chief incidents of the game by innings follow. It should be understood that the blank spaces in this account are used, not in intensification, but in mitigation of the language spoken:

First laning.

The Unpire-Out!

The Runner of the Visiting Team—Ah, what verying us!

ye givin' us! The Captain of the Visiting Team—Say, you tarrier, you make me sick! You don't know how

to umpire.
The Umpire-Out! Play ball.
The Runner-W'y, you -----, you never The Crowd-Fine him! Call him in! Puttim

The Crowd—Fine him! Call him in! Futtim
out the grame!
The Umpire—Shut up and play ball.
Second Inning: Home team at the bat.
The Crowd—Lam it out, Stubsy!
The Empire—Two strikes.
The Batter—Say, are ye tryin't' do me!
The Crowd—Robber! Robber! Robber!
The Umpire—Three strikes.
The Batter, his Captain and Most of the Team

Third liming:
The Pitcher of the Visiting Team—Wot's demaiter wit' yer! Cancher see de ball! Datwissa strike.
The Umpire—Two balls. Go on and pitch.
The Pitcher—How's dat!
The Umpire—Three balls.
The Pitcher—Well— (explodes into incoherent profamity).

The Pitter - Very rent profamity).

The Crowd in high glee)—Make him split the plate. Don't let him scare you, old man. You're a square umpire.

The Umpire iten seconds later)—Two strikes.
The Crowd—Get another umpire! You're

The Umpire (ten seconds later)—Two same tempire (ten seconds later)—Two same the Crowd—Get another umpire) You're crooked. Run him out. Stop the game!

The Home Team (surrounding the umpire)—Say, sawed-off — of a thief, are you the game, — you' The Home I can (surrounding the unipressay, you — sawed-off — of a thef, are you tryin' to do us out of the game, — you! D'you want to get out alive! The Umvire (unconcernedly drawing a watch)—I'll give you two minutes to play. The crowd yells murderously. The home team shouts fearful threats. The umpire chews gum for 1 minute and 30 seconds.

econds.
The Hatter on whom the two strikes have been alled—Now.——you, do I get a show I
The Umpire—Thirty seconds more.
The Captain—Play ball, then; but of all the

rellow — The Umpire (interrupting)—I'll put you and a few other men out of the game the next time I hear a peep.

Comparative peace and quiet ensues for three

Comparative peace and quiet ensues for three

Seventh inning:
The Umpire—Safe on third.
The Crowd—Oh! Oh! He's at it again. Kill The Crowd—Oh! Oh! He's at it again. Kill him.

The Third Baseman of the Home Team—You're blind, you—For two cents I'd—
The Umpire—Ten doilars fine.
The Third Baseman—After the game I'll punch your—head off.
The Umpire—Get out of the game.
A long and victous wrangle follows, but the offending player has to go, while the crowd yells for the umpire's blood.
Eighth inning:
The Umpire—Foul ball,
The Visiting Team—It's a three-bagger. Run,
Bill! Run It hard!

The limpire—Foul ball; come in!
The Megaphone Man—That's right. Call the

—— back.

The Visiting Team—Call that a foul, you ——

It struck ten feet inside the line.

The Umpire—Batter up.
The Captain of the Visiting Team (doubling his dist under the umpire's mose)—Smell o' that!

Fer a cent I'd soak yer one—

The Umpire—tiet out of the game.

And he had to go, while the crowd reared its approval and the visiting team swore itself black in the face.

peach! The Visiting Team (running at the umpire)— You're a — (comprehensive list of epithets collected from all the slums and dives between collected from all the slums and dives between here and San Francisco).

The Umpire (pushing a fist from under his nose)—I'll only line you \$10 now, but if you'll do that after the game I'll send you to a hospital. Play ball.

Play ball.

The Captain of the Home Team (as they come to bat)—Only one run to tie, boys. Hit her out,

to bat)—Only one run to tie, boys. Hit her out, now!

The Crowd—Soak it! Nail the ball! The pitcher's a stuff! He can't get 'em over. You've got him rattled.

The Umpire—Four balls.

The Visiting Pitcher (rushing in at him)——ye! I'll do ye right here!

The Umpire—Ten dollars.

The Visiting Team (galloping in from the field)
—Soak him one, the
Play is resumed after two minutes of what in any other place but a friendly game would be

The Umpire—Out at first,
The Crowd—Lynch him!
The Megaphone Man—Mr. Umpire, you're a

The Home Team-If you ever show your face here to umpire again, we'll murder rou.
The Umpire—Two out. Play ball.
The Crowd (as the batter hitea grounder)—Run

it out!
The Umpire (on a close decision which ends the game)-Out!
The Home Team and the crowd in chorus-The Home Team and the crowd in chorus— Kill him:

The umpire makes for the dressing room, the crowd pours down over the field howling, and amid a sunburst of amazing profanity and un-printable abuse the great national game of a highly civilized nation ends.

It doesn't always end so peacefully. Sometimes they assault the umpire.

A GIRL CAPTURES A TRAMP. He Had Stolen a Pair of Shoes from a Neighbor and She Gave Chase and Caught Him.

WALTON, N. Y., Aug. 29.-Miss Minnie Inder-

Hed of this town captured a tramp yesterday who had stolen a pair of shoes from a neighbor who lives opposite her home. It was nearly evening when the tramp knocked at the kitchen door of the home of J. H. Townsend, and, no one responding to his knock, he opened the door and boldly entered. On the table was a pan of biscults, and of these the tramp helped himself also taking some cold meat from the pantry. Then, seeing a pair of new shoes belonging to Mr. Townsend in an adjoining room, he wrapped Mr. Townsend in an automing room, he wrapped them up in a newspaper and fled. As he sneaked through the gate Miss Inderlied, who was sit-ting on her doorstep across the road, saw him carrying a bundle, and decided that he had stolen something, as she knew the family to be

carrying a bundle, and decided that he had stolen something, as ahe knew the family to be absent from home.

"Stop thiet!" called the young woman, but the tramp started on a run down the village street, closely pursued by the girl. Rapidly the distance lengthened between them, and the tramp would have made his escape had he not tripped and fallen over a large dog that ran out of a yard and barked at him. Before he could rise Miss Inderlied was upon him and pinioned him to the ground. "Help! Help!" cried the girl, and assistance not arriving, she tied the tramp's hands together with her handkerchief and then marched him to Mr. Townsend's residence. Mr. Townsend had returned since the theft, and on receiving his stolen shoes allowed the thief to go free.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN. Maurice Grau's share in the direction of Lon

don's opera seems to make the Covent Garden

easons more like the Metropolitan the longer

he stays there. Next year there will be only our performances a week, and Saturday matinées will probably be introduced. In the past there have been performances on every week night during the season, and at Mr. Grau's sug gestion the plan of less frequent performances will be tried next year. The Saturday matineo, which has never before been attempted at the Covent Garden, will be the most radically American of all the changes introduced. It was practically settled last winter that the Metropolitan season will not in the future include more than three evening and one afternoon opera a week, as the Saturday evening as well as all popular performances have failed to attract arge audiences. Mile, Calvé, who is now on her farm in France, has taken the trouble to deny that she ever had any idea of going to Bergamo to sing Leonore in "La Favorita" at the Donizettl centenary. Mme. Patti says that she has no intention of appearing there in "LiEtistr d'Amore" or any other opera, and the only singer known in New York who is positively to sing there is Mme. Meba. The performance of "La Favorita" took place has week with a company of Italian singers which included Sic. Cremonia, who is not after all to come back here next winter and sing in concert, and Mine. Mantelli. New Yorkers will be interested in the news that Chevalier Scovel, who was a church singer here and then appeared in opera, is now engaged in studying the role of Tristan at Carisbad. Mr. Scovel married a wealthy New York woman and his appearances in opera have lately been zettl centenary. Mme. Patti says that she has Mr. Scovel married a wealthy New York woman and his appearances in opera have lately been governed by his own fauley rather than any stern necessity. But he was rather regularly in harness for several years, and he saing hot long ago in London in comic opera. He is a handsome man, and his attentions to the duty of keeping his figure generally occupy more of his time at Carlabad than any deep absorption in the study of new rôles. Just why he should study Tristan is not apparent, but, as anybody has the privilege who wants to exercise it. Mr. Scovel is undertaking something that lies wholly within his rights. As there is no secrially definite statements as to his plans about singing the part, nobody can really object to his alternating the monotony of mud baths with a little study of Tristan. Mr. Scovel is a brother of May Fielding, who, before her marriage, was a popular singer at Daly's.

One circumstance which must indicate a decline in the amount of business done by the bleycle shops is the closing of these places at an early hour on Sundays. Two years ago they all remained open until late on Sunday evenings, just as they did on other evenings, and it was practically unprecedented to find one of them closed before 10 o'clock. Now there are many which do not open their doors at all on Sundays and there are very few that ever keep them open after noon. Either the proprietors have made money enough to be inde-pendent of the Sunday trade or there is none to be relied on. A man stood in front of an uptown place yesterin front of an uplown place yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, staring disconsolately through a locked glass door at his
bleycle inside. The place, which hitherto had
been kept open all day, was closed, and it was a
small consolation to learn from one of the neighbors that of the two men who kept the place
one lived at Staten Island and the other at Long
Branch. Nearly all of the places are as closely
shut now by 10 o clock, if, indeed, they are open
for business at all. The peculiar nature of the
bicycle business makes reproach under such circumstances almost impossible. The worst thing
about the bicycle business, said the man as he
walked away, "is that you can never find it in
your heart to kick as much you want to. There
is a certain fellowship between wheelmen, which
makes transactions between them partake of a
quality that is antagonistic to strict business
dealings. Between the man who is repairing a
wheel and the man who owns it there is a common interest that is not likely to come into any
other dealings between them, and it saves a
great deal of trouble to one side if it may be to
the advantage of the other." morning at 11 o'clock, staring dis-

The first of the new musicians to be heard here this season will be Ole Theobaldi, who is shortly to give a violin recital for the purpose of introducing himself to the American public, He is a compatriot of Ole Bull and comes to the United States after having played before the customary number of European monarchs He has played in all the Con hental countries of Europe and has postponed his London appearances until after New York has heard him. Mr. Theobaldi, who has been a violinist, according to his own accounts, since he was 4 years old, says that he was born within fourteen miles of Ole Bull's birthplace and received his first instruction from him. With Ysaye in this country, the lot of the visiting violinists is not likely to be easy. He was able to monopolize attention even with so immons a performer as César Thompson in the country and he is likely to hold his own again his winter. Young Jan Gerardy, the cellist who played with Thompson, is also to be here next winter and his plectographs, show that he has matured a great deal since as a handsome boy he played here first, to the accompaniment of his dark-eyed, black-haired sister. Nothing is heard now of Mme. Marchesis visit to the United States. She, it appears, is perfectly willing to make the tour if \$60,000 is guaranteed to her, and is deposited in Paris, moreover, before she comes here. That is a point on which the famous music teacher insists. Her plan of giving lessons in public and of travelling over the country to impact instruction to American girls teen miles of Ole Bull's birthplace and resons in public and of travelling over the country to impart instruction to American girls while she was on the wing, was so fidiculous that she must have heard some of the comments that the suggestion of the scheme aroused. But she amounted her perfect willingness to undertake the trip if the amount mentioned was assured to her. That she thought would compensate for the abundanment of her classes in Paris. Paderewski has made no plans to return here and terbaps it is just as well that he has not. According to the latest reports from Europe, he has had his beek cut until they are no longer than those of other ordinary persons who may not happen to be fiddlers, pinno players, or singers. When Miss Blanche Walsh made her first

appearance before an English public several cears ago the whole east side, which once upon a time counted Thomas Walsh, then Warden of the Tombs, as its most conspicuous citizen, watched with interest the cables which told of this young woman's success. Most of the old friends of her father, who had known her as a young girl, went to see her debut in New York, and various were the opinions as to her acting. Her gowns made the strongest im-pression on the women, and the fact that she dared to get up and speak her lines on the stage before a big audience impressed the men. Miss Walsh was one of the few American actresses who were not severely criticised by the English was one of the few American accent. Her first success in this city four or five years are called attention to her accent, and people who heard her invariably asked. "Where did she get it?" It was assumed, from the fact that she had spent her carly life on the east side, that naturally some traces of what has become known as east side dialect would crop out, even though she were speaking the lines of the play wirsht. As a maintake the stage, and there was no question but that her accent was good. To the English crities this seemed even more wonderful, because they had fallen into the hishit of saying about the American actresses, when nothing better sing greated itself, that they were clever enough, but unfortunately they spoke with an American actresses were appearing with success before London suddences the nativities of them. Hot allows the one that was known to be continued to the continued of the stage of the subject of the saying about the American accent. As a matter of fact, both of them spoke English with a remarkably good accent.

PATERSON IN DARKNESS AGAIN.

A Pump Gives Out at the Power Bouse and the Trolley Parties Wait.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 29.—Paterson is again without electric or car service to night. About the cars came to a standatili, just as happened two weeks ago. As this was no novelty to Paterson the people took it rather callmy—that is, those who were not waiting in the cars for the return of the people took it rather callmy—that is, those who were not waiting in the cars for the return of the people took it rather callmy—that is, those who were not waiting in the cars for the return of the people took it rather callmy—that is, those who were not waiting in the cars for the return of the people took it rather callmy—that is, those who were not waiting in the cars for the return of the people took it rather callmy—that is, those who were not waiting in before a big audience impressed the men. Miss Walsh was one of the few American actresses

weeks ago. As this was no novelty to Paterson the people took it rather calmly—that is, those who were not waiting in the cars for the return of the power.

The trouble was due to a defect in the pump at the Edison electric light station used to supply the boilers of the car and arc light systems. The pump refused to act, and it became necessary to draw the fires and put men at work to repair the damage. It was expected that everything would be in proper order before midnight.
At the office of the company it was said that
the accident was a result of the one two weeks
ago. The pump received aslight injury then
which was not noticed at the time, and this,
combined with the extra work that was forced
on it immediately after the repair then, caused
it to give out to night.

The accident was a severe disappointment to
the thousands who were aboard the cars on

BIG BOOM IN KITE FLYING. THE YUKON-CARIBOO-BRITISH A PASTIME ENJOYED ALIKE NOW BY YOUNG AND OLD.

The Modern Mite, Built on Scientific Lines, in Such Vogue That Its Manufacture Has Bocome an Important Branch of Industry-It Is a Vast Improvement on the Old Rind.

Nowadays every up-to-date sporting goods store has a department devoted to the sale of kites. This branch of business has developed within the last two years, and whereas the kite once played an unimportant part in the trade, it has come to occupy a place that demands the attention of experts and the services of special salesmen. Two years ago Tite SUN printed an article telling of the experiments made by Mr. Woglom and Mr. Eddy, the ploneer scientific kite fivers in this vicinity. They had sent kites to high altitudes, and had succeeded in interesting the scientific world in their experiments. In Boston attention had been called to the possibilities of kite flying by the observers at the Blue Hill weather station, and the publicity given to the subject by the newspapers throughout the country served as an excellent advertisement for

in stock, but the modern kite fiver would laugh at such filmsy affairs of paper, intended for the amusement of children. The most ambitious of them were gaudy affairs of colored paper, representing mythological figures and built with a desire to please the eye. None of them was intended to sail high or to support in the air anything but itself, and on the books of the dealer they formed an inconsequential detail of the year's business. They ranked as toys, and nothing else. Early this year a well-known dealer in sport-

made with kites at Blue Rill, decided to find out whether a full-grown man could become interested in such play. He took his vacation early, and sent to Blue Hill for a kite. He went to the seashore, intending to spend a week. He felt little interest in the matter at first, but before the week was over he had become enthusiastic, and had bought half a dozen kites. He was away from his business for nearly a month, and when he returned it was only to make arrangements to go away again. He had become a kite flend.

As soon as the dealer in sporting goods found

rangements to go away again. He had become a kite Hend.

As soon as the dealer in sporting goods found out how fascinating kite flying was he sent orders to the superintendent of his factory to clear a space in the shorts for the manufacture of kites, and wrote to the inventor of the improved aeroplane, offering to pay him a good royalty for the right to make and sell kites after his pattern. The man who had made the kites hadn't thought of the possibility of turning them to commercial advantage up to that time. As soon as he received the letter from the dealer in sporting goods, however, he sent a pattern to the Patent Office and took out a patent on his invention. Then he wrote to the manufacturer of sportling goods, accepting his offer.

the Patent Office and took out a patent on his invention. Then he wrote to the manufacturer of sporting goods, accepting his offer.

The tracesman was a hustler, and he announced to all of his patrons that he had the greatest thing of the decade if it was worked properly. He bought copies of all the newspapers containing articles on kites and reprinted them in a circular, which he spread broadcast. He instructed a number of men in the art of kite fiving and sent them around the country to introduce the new article. He went himself to a number of summer resorts early in the season and interested his acquaintances in the matter. He arranged exhibitions in different parts of the country and made the kite the most prominent article in his stock. His work soon began to bear fruit.

Orders came from dealers for stocks of kites and letters of inquiry from men who had read or heard of the acroplane, as it is called now. The manufacturer and dealer answered with the assurance that the inquirer was fortunate to be acre, as there was such a dealers for the kite.

manufacturer and dealer answered with the assurfance that the inquirer was fortunate to be
early, as there was such a demand for the kile
that had his letter been a day later he must
have gone withouts favorable answer. It became necessary to enlarge the according depariment in the factory, and to vock day and
night to keep pace with the demand. The inventor and tae manufacturer began to rub their
hands and congratulate themselves; and other
inventors and manufacturers entered the field.
Hottle and summer reserves tegan to buy kites
to use in explicitors. Hottles and summer reserves segan to buy kites to use in exhibitions. By the first of August there was hardly a hotel that had not given an exhibition of kite flying to its guests. Men who knew how to fly kites made a good living travelling around the country using their sollity in the pay of innacepers. With the couning of fall the managers of county fairs and cattle shows a ways anytons to find some new

MR. EDDY'S LATEST ACHIEVEMENT. Able to Lie on His Back and See a Landscape

Beyond a Hill. Experiments made by William A. Eddy at Bayonno on Saturday with a vistascope attached to kites prove that views of the surrounding country may be had by a person on the ground with almost the same effect as if he were at the elevation of the kite. Some time ing for him, but by this arrangement he can with his own eyes cover a large area. The vistascope is an aerial camera obscura contrived by Mr. Eddy. The one used on Saturday was 5x21- feet, and was carried up by a team of Eddy kites reinforced by a Hargreave box kite.

All the conditions were favorable. There was a good wind and bright smilight, and the pictures show in the vistascope were brillian and clear. The apparatus was sent up to a height of about 150 feet. Then Mr. Eddy, by

Tom Ting Attacked in His Laundry.

Tom Ting, a Chinese laundryman, 26 years old, of 318 Hicks street, Brooklyn, was assaulted by three men early yesterday morning. He was stabled in the left shoulder with a pen-kulfe and \$11 was taken from his pocket. His wound was dressed at the Long Island College Hospital. The police arrested Frank Barnes, its years old of 331 links sireet, and Tom Ting Identified him as one of his assailants.

An Alabama Iron Pipe Plant Hurned. BIRMINGHAM, Alu., Aug. 29.-The Anniston

Pipe and Fly Company's immense iron pipe works at Anniston, Ala., were burned at 6 Clarence Riley, the 17-year-old youth who was accidentally shot by his 12-year-old brother, Dennis, last Friday evening at 2362 Eighth avenue, where they boarded with a Mrs. Hanna, died in the Manhattan Hospital yesterday.

The accident was a severe disappointment to the thousands who were aboard the cars on their Sunday evening trolley parties. Many of the improvement of the formation of the furnaces. The cauchy from the stock of one of the furnaces.

COLUMBIA GOLD MINING DEVELOPMENT CO.

Capital, \$5,000,000. FULL PAID.

Shares, \$1 Each. NON-ASSESSABLE.

The arrival at Scattle of the S. S. PORTLAND from St. Michaels confirms all reports of the wealth of the Yukon Gold Fields, and the millions of gold dust arriving proves the foresight of our Mining Engineers who have located on the Stewart and Miller Rivers and tributary streams of the Klondike.

Governor J. H. McGraw and General E. M. Carr. two of our directors, are at Dawson City for purchase and development of mining claims; George B. Kittinger is in the Klondike district, and Captain Jack Sourry heads our Stewart River Corns

This Company is the first to engage in actual work In the Gold Fields. It will be the first to secure practical returns.

Conservative management, large capital and completely equipped expeditions will accomplish more than disorganized effort. Subscriptions for shares should be accompanied by

cash in registered letter or United States money erder, bank check or draft, made payable to C. H. Kittinger, Secretary, Prospectus and additional information furnished at

the office of the Company, MANHATTAN LIFE BUILDING, 66 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

J. EDWARD ADDICKS, President.

SWEFT BY A HURRICANE. A Town on the Gulf of California Destroyed-

Nogales, Ariz., Aug 29 .- Advices from

Guaymas say that a severe hurricane visited the Gulf of California and the lower Mexican coast on Aug. 22, and that information of the damage done is beginning to arrive at that port, At Las Guncimas, near the mouth of the Yauki River, the region for miles around was inundated and the town swept away. Three lives are reported lest, and great damage done to rops. The steamer Carmen is supposed to have left Aglabampo for the south just as the hurri-cane was coming, and fears for her safety are entertained. The storm has prostrated wires along the control of the storm of the storm

ong the coast.

The schoolers Salvatierra, Rambier, and enclope, which sailed from Guaymas on Aug. he schoolers alled from Guaymas on Aug. elope, which sailed from Guaymas on Aug. were caught in the harricane, and on Aug. the Salvatierra and Penelope returned to aymae in distress. The Salvatierra lost Gimymas in distress. The Salvatierra lost both masts, sails, and rigging, and came into port under jury masts, using her awning for a sell. The foremast broke off about six feet above the deck and mainmast about ten feet. The force of the wind drove the broken masts The force of the wind drove the broken masts through the decks, completely wrecking them. The Penclope lost her mainsail. The wind came from the cast and lasted about ten hours. Nothing has been seen or heard of the Pambler, and it is feared she is lost. The Captain of the Salvatterra reports that just as this storm arose he was close to a large American schooner, loaded with lumber, from the other coast of Santa Rosalie. In a few minutes the weather became so thick that she was no longer visible, and the Captain did not see how she behaved or what became of her.

INDIANS DIVORCED. Complying with the Law Against a Plurality

of Wives-A Green Corn Dance. PERRY, Oklahoma, Aug. 29,-The Otoe In-

service at the Epworth Memorial Church, and listened to a sermon by the Rev. Ward Beecher ickard.

In the evening an informal dinner party was the fraces to patch up the temered to the tresident by Mr. and Mrs. Han-na, at which these guests were present: Mrs. Warren Y. Corning, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Whitelaw, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Burnham, Mr. and Mrs. Myron T. Herrick, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Everett, Mr. and Mrs. Kenyon V. Painter, and Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hanna.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Sun riaes ... 5 25 | Sun sets .. 6 84 | Moonsets .. 7 82 HIGH WATER-THIS DAY. Sandy Hook. 8 46 | Gov. Isi'd. 9 18 | Hell Gate .11 11

Arrived-SUNDAY, Aug. 29. Sa La Champagne, Poirot, Havre Aug. 21. Se Asturia, Reesing, Hamburg, Se Marsaia, Bohn, Hamburg, Se Panaba, Curet, Berdeaux, Se Minister Maybach, Jansson, Hamburg, Se Bellauren, France, St. Liefa, Se Avalow, Bene'r, Pilley's Island, Se Seminol, Hear e, Jackanaville, Sa City of Mason Savage, Boston.
Sa Willowdene, Johnson, Pelaware Breakwater.
Sa Princess Anne, Huiphers, Norfolk.
Bark Holavag obsen. Costa Hica.
Bark Chas d. Rice, Kose, Auckland. [Por later arrivals and first Page.]

ARRIVED OUT Sa La Bretagne, from New York, at Havra.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS. Bs Etruria, from Queenstown for New York.

FAILED PROM DOMESTIC PORTS. Se Excelsior, from New Orleans for New York, Se Matteawan, from Galveston for New York, Se Comal, from Galveston for New York.

SUTGOING STRANSHIPS Zail To Day Finance, Colon 10 00 A M Parama, Havana 11 00 A M Iroquois, Charleston 10 00 A M Sail To Morrow.

Sail Wednesday, Sept. 1. St. Louis, Southampton. 7 00 A M Majestic Livergood. 9 00 A M Noordland Abiwerp. 10 00 A M City of Washington, Havana. 100 P M Sentinole, Charleston. 8 00 P M 8 00 P M 8 00 P M Inte To-Inty.

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1	Withelmin Antwerp Aug 1
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ı	Fxeter City Swansea Aug 1
1	Menemelia Galveston Aug 2
1	Massachusetts London
J	Cevic Liverpool Aug 2 Vigitancia Hayana Aug 2
	Louislana New Orleans Aug 2
i	F1844 New Orleans, Aug 7
	Tallahasace Saventiah Aug 2
1	State of Texas Brunswick Aug 2
ł	Due Tuestay, Aug. 31.
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ı	Friesland Antwerp Ang 2
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	Due Friday, Sept. 3.
	Anguste Victoria Hamburg
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FOUGHT DOWN THE POLICE.

EXCURSIONISTS OVERPOWER THE WHITESTONE SQUAD.

Capt. Bickman and Four Men Tried to Provent the Turn Verriners from Landing at

Stimmel's Wharf but Were Beaten After on Hour's Battle - Man Equeked Overboard. WHITESTONE, L. I., Aug. 29. One of the village ordinances prohibits the landing of excur-sion parties in the village on Sundays, and the police have received orders from Sidell Tilgnman. President of the village, strictlyto enforce the law in this respect. When it was learned

four men went to the shore to prevent it. The party did not come until 3:15 o'clock this afternoon, when the towboat Volunteer, with two loaded barges, hove in sight around Whitestone Point, Capt, Hickman went out in the river in a small boat and warned the Captain of the towboat not to land the barges under penalty of arrest for violating the law.

this morning that an excursion was expected to land at John Stimmel's picule park, on the

shore, Police Captain Richard T. Hickman and

When Stimmel had similar trouble with the village trustees several years ago he erected a private pler at his picate park. He vowed today that if the police entered his property they would do so at their peril. He stationed himself on his pier with a crowd of his employees and a large number of friends to assist the boats in landing. He had locked and barred all the doors and gates leading to his grounds and pier. The Captain of the towboas paid no attention to the Police Captain's warning and proceeded to land the barges. Capt. Hickman ordered the four policemen under him to draw their clubs, and, marching at the head of them, he broke down the high fence inclosing Stimmel's grounds and entered.

In spite of the efforts of Stimmel and his employees the police made their way out on the pier. Stimmel ran up to the police Captain and grabbed him by the shoulders in an attempt to force him off the pier. Hickman took Stimmel by the cost collier and gave him a slave to one side, which upset him, and Stimmel gave up trying to put the Captain overhoar i. The barges were nearing the dock and the occapants were shorting:
"Throw the cops overboard. Brain them.

Kill them."

The crowd on the pier pressed around the policemen and made violent threats, but the policemen held their stand on the sir appiers of

licemen held their stand on the stringpiece of the dock, warning the party not to make a landing. When one of the barges was near enough a rope was thrown on the pier, but Capt, Hickman cast it into the water.

"You get off my property," shouled Stimmel; "you'll rain my business."

He and his triends maile several rushes at the police, but each time they were driven back. Time after time the rope was thrown from the barges, and each time the police struggled with the crowd for possession of it. Finally the stern of one of the barges drifted around so that it almost touched the public pier and a large number of the men with the crowd for possession of it. Finally the stern of one of the barges drifted around so that it almost touched the public pler and a large number of the men jumped off. They helped to swell the crowd on Stimmel's wharf to fight the officers. In the meantime small boats were landing some of the ex-ursionists, including women. The crowd on Stimmel's pler kept increasing until the police were hemmed in by a howning mos who threatened to much them overhead: cned to push them overboard.

It was only the determination of Capt. Hick-

It was only the determination of Capt. Hickman that prevented serious consequences. Each time the rope from the barges struck the pier cheers went up from the excursionists and when the line was cast ever by the police the cheers were changed to curses and hissing.

Once the tie rope isnded on the onarf and was caught by the mole, which rushed up the pier with it. The police were poweriess to null the rope from the hands of the crowd, but they raised their cubs and ran along the line clubing those who had it until they sgain got possession of it and threw it overboard.

Stimmer's right hand was crippled by a blow from one of the clubs, and he says he was struck on the head also, One of the women cooks in Stimmer's employ was behind him through the whole fracas, and assisted him in fighting the policemen.

Perry, Oklahoma, Aug. 29.—The Otoe Indians are holding a green corn dance a few miles north of here. Hundreds of redskins are in attendance. Yesterday the Otoes and Poncas went through the Indian court, during which a large number of Indian bucks were divorced from wives according to Indian custom. The reason for the divorces was to comply with the late law against a plurality of wives. Yesterday evening the Otoes presented the visiting Sac and Fox Indians with sixty ponies in token of their esteem.

Capt. Ballwin, agent for the Comanches and Klowas at Anardarko, is in trouble. The Klowas at Anardarko, is in trouble. The Klowas at Anardarko, is in trouble. The Klowas becan to participate in a regular old fashioned ghost dance, which lasted three days and nights. The agent did everything in his pover to stop the dance, but his efforts availed nothing. Three hundred of the reds have been arrested and will be tried before the Indian court which will convene at Anardarko the first Monday in September.

THE PRESIDENT'S SUNDAY.**

Attends Church in the Moroling—An Informal Dinner in the Evening.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 29.—President McKinley spent to-day very quietly at the residence of Senator Hanna. In the morning he attended service at the Epworth Memorial Church, and listened to a sermon by the Rev. Ward Beecher.

The proposed price and Foliage the ward areas the captain of the towboat. His name is said to be McLaughlin. A sign on the barges and instend to a sermon by the Rev. Ward Beecher.

village.
Two years ago Stimuel was arrested by the trustees for landing excursions without secur-ing a permit. He was theet S10. Then he got a temporary injunction restraining the trusteed from interfering with him, but the injunction was vacated. Stimmel is projected of the Ger-mania Assembly Rooms on the Bowery, New York.

Socialist Singing Societies' Sacogerfest. The Socialist singing societies of New York

and Brooklyn held a samgerfest yesterday as Wissell's Ridgewood Park, Brooklyn, About twenty singing societies, nearly all of which are represented in the Socialist Trade and

Value Act presents in the spiritual radicals.

Labor Alliance, attended. There were also a number of other trades present.

A paper invest is in force against the park by the brewers' unions because it is an alleged non-union park. For this reason Rewers' Union No. 60, which was invited, did not send. any representatives.

The organizers of the sacargerfest say that union beer was sold in the park yesterday. SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

The Rev. Dr. Wm. F. Fost r. Jr., who is serving his fitth year as pastor of the First M theolat Church in Amstriana, N. Y. has been elected Presticut of the Rest University at Hully Springs, Mass. Dr. Foster is the 1st dispersion of the Troy Methodist Conference.

Business Ratices. A Summer Luxury, artistan plinnes at Lafayette Place flaths; less expensive and more refreshing than a trip to the sea. Always open. Gostlemen only.

MARRIED. HART-MANCHENFER, -On Aug. 28, 1897, at the reddence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Charles E. Hutchison of Calvary Church, New York, Fibrence Louise, datanter of Mrs. Milton Sheldon Manchester, to George William Hart, all

of this city. MetAl HAN BURKE. -On the 28th inst. at 84. Joseph's Church, East Pepper II, Mass, by the Rev. Father P. X. Burke, brother of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Loward Farlong and of Mr. and Mrs. Elvard Burke, of Lawrence, Mass., to George D. Mediauran, M. D., of New York

SANDERS-BELL .- At Cheyney, Pa., on Saturday, Aug. 28, 1897, Martha Colwell Bell of Cleveland, O., to Franklyn Brownell Sanders of the same place, the ice ibr. Hermann busing officiating.

DIED.

POLLETT. -- On Saturday, Aug. 28, Austin W. Follett, 64 years of age.
Functed services at his late residence, 472 Frank-Im av., Brooklin, Tuesday, Aug St. at S P. M.

GOPLET. - Succeeding, at Cowes, England, Aug. 27, Ogden Goelet. Notice of funeral hereafter.

Is ELLY. -Philip S. Kelly, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly, in his 30-th year. Fone ral. Monday at 2 P. M. from his late residence, Dealth's Clean Type

TOSH MANS. -At the residence of her brothering Jaw, L. M. White, North Gradby, Conn., Aug. 27, 1897, Abby 3 Tompkin, widow of Nosh Tomp-kins of Mamaronecs, N. Y.

Interment at Rye Union Cometery Monday aftermoon. Aug. 30. Carriages will most the 1:04 train from New York at Harrison depot.

Mew Publications.

"History of Flagellation" Seltaire, Zabe kiel's "astrology," Orients "Salirel Books," "Maithus." PRATT, 161 6th av.